



MARVEL
COMICS
GROUP

HERE COMES...

DAREDEVIL



13
FEB

IND.

THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!

12¢

HOW CLOSE CAN **YOU** COME TO GUESSING...

"The Secret of KA-ZAR'S ORIGIN!"



DAREDEVIL, THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!

"THE SECRET OF KA-ZAR'S ORIGIN!"

In
WHICH WE FIND
NEW CLUES TO THE
**MYSTERIOUS
ORIGIN**
OF THE LORD
OF THE JUNGLE!

PITY POOR DAREDEVIL!

CAPTURED BY THE 20TH CENTURY PIRATE KNOWN AS THE **PLUNDERER**, HE IS TAKEN TO A HIDDEN LAND, WHICH TURNS OUT TO BE **KA-ZAR'S DOMAIN**! THERE, HE LOSES HIS SUPER- SENSES IN BATTLE, AND AS HE LIES HELPLESS IN KA-ZAR'S CAVE, ALONG COMES **MAA-GOR**, LAST OF THE DEADLY APE MAN TRIBE!

**OTHERWISE,
EVERYTHING'S
JUST FINE!**

DASTARDLY STORY BY:
STAN LEE
DEMONIAC LAYOUTS BY:
JACK KIRBY
DEVASTATING ARTWORK BY:
JOHN ROMITA
DILAPIDATED LETTERING BY:
SAM ROSEN

AND NOW, HANG
ONTO YOUR HAT,
PUSSYCAT! THE
OL' MARVEL
MAGIC WAS
NEVER MORE
EXCITING ...!

AS THE SAVAGE APE MAN APPROACHES THE SIGHTLESS ADVENTURER, MAA-GOR'S GUTTURAL GRUNTS AND GROWLS STIR DAREDEVIL BACK TO CONSCIOUSNESS...

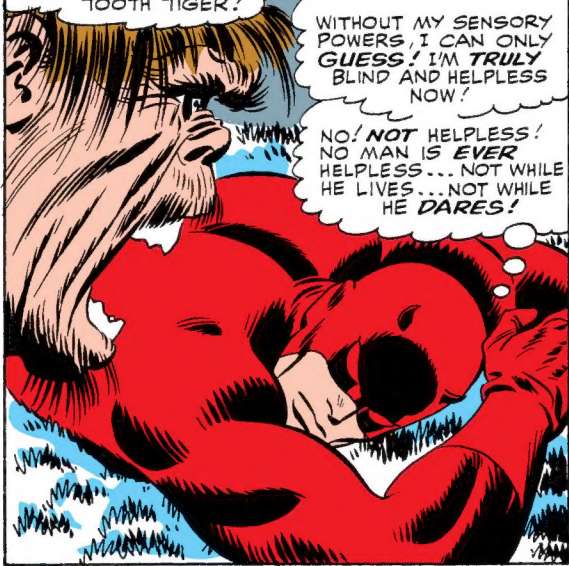


THE LAST I REMEMBER...MY RADAR SENSE WAS GONE... AND THERE WERE EXPLOSIONS ALL AROUND ME...

WHAT HAPPENED NEXT? WHERE AM I NOW...?

THAT GROWLING!! IT MUST BE... NO! IT DOESN'T SOUND LIKE KA-ZAR'S SABER-TOOTH TIGER!

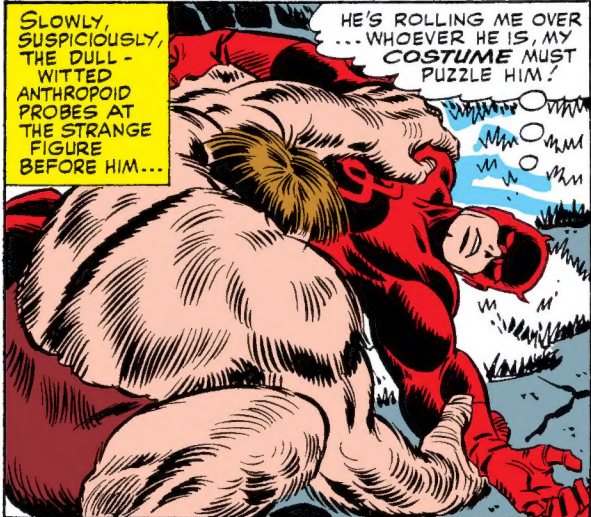
IT HAS A SOMEHOW HUMAN QUALITY TO IT... BESTIAL AS IT IS!



WITHOUT MY SENSORY POWERS, I CAN ONLY GUESS! I'M TRULY BLIND AND HELPLESS NOW!

NO! NOT HELPLESS! NO MAN IS EVER HELPLESS... NOT WHILE HE LIVES... NOT WHILE HE DARES!

SLOWLY, SUSPICIOUSLY, THE DULL-WITTED ANTHROPOID PROBES AT THE STRANGE FIGURE BEFORE HIM...



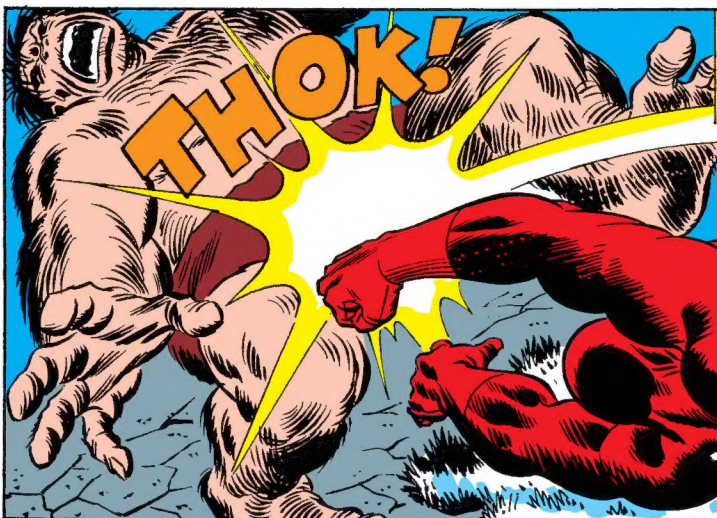
HE'S ROLLING ME OVER... WHOEVER HE IS, MY COSTUME MUST PUZZLE HIM!

HIS HAND! I DON'T NEED SUPER-KEEN SENSES TO FEEL ITS POWER... TO FEEL THE ROUGH, HAIRY, APE-LIKE PALMS...

HE'S A PRIMITIVE SAVAGE... MORE BEAST THAN HUMAN!



HE WAS EXAMINING ME... GETTING READY TO STRIKE FOR THE KILL! I'VE GOT TO MOVE FIRST... SOMEHOW...

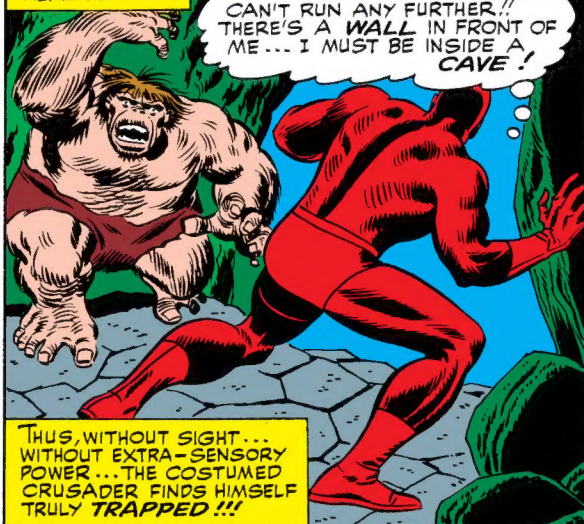


THOK!

THEN, GUIDED BY THE SOUND OF MAA-GOR'S HEAVY BREATHING... BY THE FEEL OF THE APE MAN'S ARM, DAREDEVIL LASHES OUT WITH THE SPEED AND IMPACT OF A TRAINED ATHLETE...

MY RADAR SENSE MAY BE GONE... BUT NOTHING CAN TAKE AWAY MY REFLEXES, OR MY SKILL!!

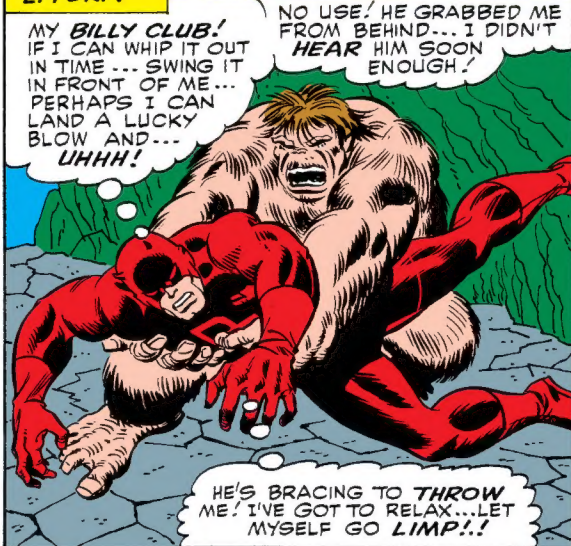
HAVING HURLED THE SAVAGE FROM HIM, DAREDEVIL LEAPS TO HIS FEET, IN A DESPERATE ATTEMPT TO AVOID MAA-GOR'S NEXT ATTACK, ONLY TO REALIZE ...!



CAN'T RUN ANY FURTHER!! THERE'S A **WALL** IN FRONT OF ME... I MUST BE INSIDE A **CAVE**!

THUS, WITHOUT SIGHT... WITHOUT EXTRA-SENSORY POWER... THE COSTUMED CRUSADER FINDS HIMSELF TRULY **TRAPPED**!!!

BUT, TO A MAN OF COURAGE... TO A MAN OF VALOR... THE GREATER THE **DANGER**... THE GREATER THE **EFFORT**!

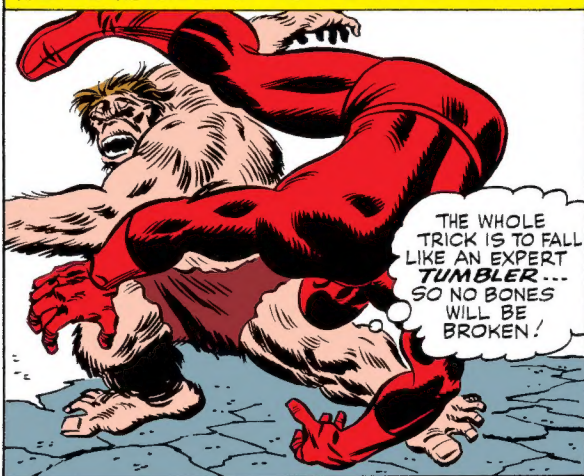


MY **BILLY CLUB**! IF I CAN WHIP IT OUT IN TIME... SWING IT IN FRONT OF ME... PERHAPS I CAN LAND A LUCKY BLOW AND...
UHHH!

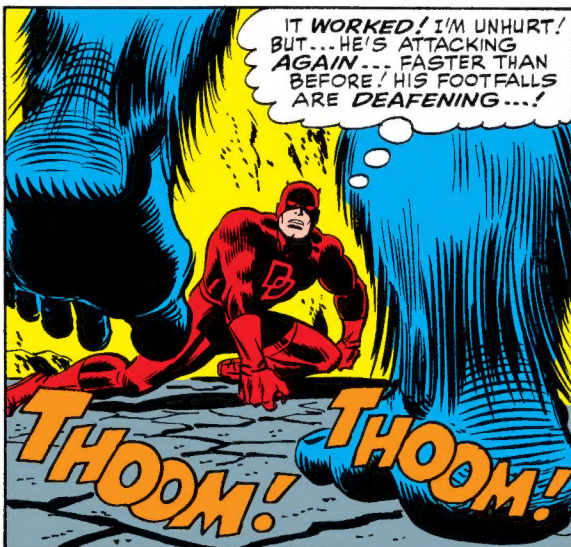
NO USE! HE GRABBED ME FROM BEHIND... I DIDN'T **HEAR** HIM SOON ENOUGH!

HE'S BRACING TO **THROW** ME! I'VE GOT TO RELAX... LET MYSELF GO **LIMP**!!

UNABLE TO SEE HIS BESTIAL FOE... UNABLE TO DISCERN HIS SURROUNDINGS... THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR STILL HAS THE INSTINCTS OF THE MASTER FIGHTER...!



THE WHOLE TRICK IS TO FALL LIKE AN EXPERT **TUMBLER**... SO NO BONES WILL BE BROKEN!



IT **WORKED**! I'M UNHURT! BUT... HE'S ATTACKING **AGAIN**... FASTER THAN BEFORE! HIS FOOTFALLS ARE **DEAFENING**...!

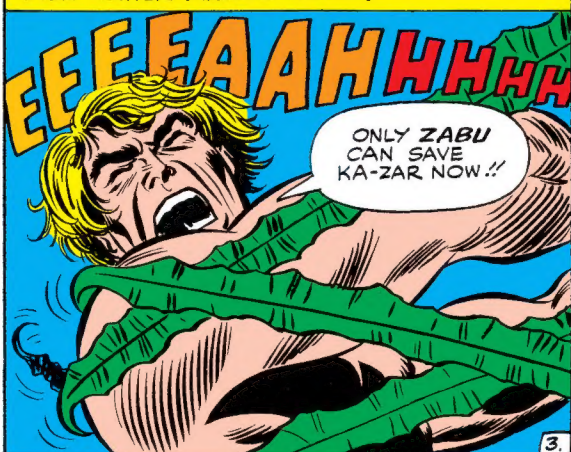
THOOM! THOOM!



CAN'T RUN! I'VE GOT TO HOPE I CAN SURVIVE HIS CHARGE... AND GET SOME SORT OF **GRIP** ON HIM!

IF THIS IS TO BE MY FINISH... I'LL DIE AS I'VE LIVED... FIGHTING TILL THE **END**!

AND, AT THAT MOMENT, HUNDREDS OF YARDS AWAY, THE POWERFUL **KA-ZAR** FINDS HIMSELF IN SIMILAR DIFFICULTY, AS A KILLER PLANT DRAWS ITSELF EVER TIGHTER, AROUND HIM...!



EEEEAAHHHHHHH

ONLY **ZABU** CAN SAVE **KA-ZAR** NOW!!

KA-ZAR LORD OF JUNGLE!!
KA-ZAR MASTER OF ALL! BACK!
BACK!! KA-ZAR COMMANDS!!

BUT, EVEN AS THE JUNGLE RINGS OUT WITH KA-ZAR'S CHALLENGE, A FOUR-LEGGED JUGGERNAUT HURTLING INTO THE FRAY ---!

BUT, EVEN AS THE JUNGLE RINGS OUT WITH KA-ZAR'S CHALLENGE, A FOUR-LEGGED JUGGERNAUT HURTTLES INTO THE FRAY----



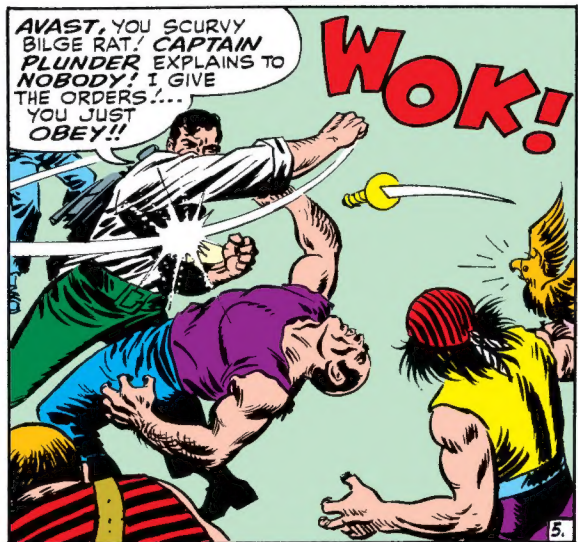
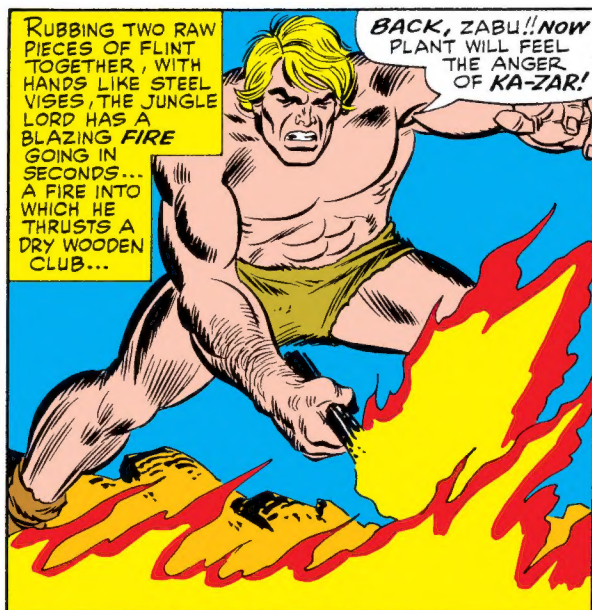
**ZABU:
YOU
HAVE
COME!**

A large, roaring yellow tiger with white stripes and sharp white teeth, set against a red background with green foliage. The tiger is depicted in a dynamic, aggressive pose, with its mouth wide open, showing its sharp canines and smaller teeth. Its eyes are green and focused forward. The background is a solid red color, with green, leafy foliage visible at the top and bottom edges. The tiger's fur is rendered with bold black outlines and yellow coloring, giving it a stylized, comic-book appearance.

A comic book panel depicting a scene in a jungle. In the upper right, a yellow tiger with a green collar is roaring, with the sound effect "RRROARRR" written in large, red, stylized letters above it. In the lower left, a blonde man with a green loincloth is crouching on the ground, looking towards the tiger. A speech bubble from him contains the text: "NEVER AGAIN WILL PLANT CLAIM NEW VICTIM !! KAZAR'S ROCKS WILL DESTROY FOREVER!!". In the lower right, the man is shown in a dynamic pose, with a sound effect "SKRRRAK!" written in blue, stylized letters next to him. The background features green foliage and a blue sky.

NEVER AGAIN
WILL PLANT
CLAIM NEW
VICTIM !! KA-
ZAR'S ROCKS
WILL DESTROY
FOREVER!!

SKRRRAK!



NOW, CAP'N, THERE'S NO NEED FOR YE TO SCUTTLE YER TIMBERS THAT WAY!

YOU KNOW HOW **LOYAL** TO YE I AM! YOU KNOW HOW YE CAN TRUST OLD **SLAGG**!

BUT, YE NEVER **DID** TELL US WHO **KA-ZAR** IS... OR WHY YOU'RE INTERESTED IN HIM!

YOU WIZENED LITTLE WEASEL!! YOU'LL FIND OUT WHEN THE **PLUNDERER** IS READY TO TELL YOU... AND NOT BEFORE!!

EASY, CAP'N... EASY! YE MAY **NEED** EVERY FRIEND YE HAVE BEFORE WE'RE SAFELY **OUT** OF THIS!

FRIEND??! MY **STRENGTH**... AND MY **WITS**... ARE MY ONLY FRIENDS!! AND THE FACT THAT THE **PLUNDERER** HAS THE ONLY **GUN** LEFT IN THIS FORSAKEN LAND!

THERE'S **MORE** TO THIS THAN HE'S TELLING! BUT **SLY** **SLAGG** WILL BIDE HIS TIME... HIS **CHANCE** WILL COME!

BUT, WHAT OF **DAREDEVIL??** COMPARED TO HIS **DILEMMA**, **KA-ZAR**, AND CAP'N **PLUNDER** HAVE BEEN ON A **PICNIC**...

LUCKY I'M FIGHTING A SUB-HUMAN SAVAGE! HE HASN'T THE BRAINS TO FIGHT **SILENTLY**! EVEN WITH NORMAL HEARING, I CAN ANTICIPATE HIS EVERY MOVE!

THUMP!

BUT, HOW LONG CAN I KEEP THIS UP? SOONER OR LATER, A BLOW WILL COME THAT I'M NOT PREPARED FOR... AND WITH HIS **STRENGTH**... IT'LL BE MY **FINISH**!

I'VE GOT TO SEIZE THE INITIATIVE... SOMEHOW!!

SO LONG AS HE KEEPS **GROWLING**, I CAN FIND MY TARGET!!

BUT I DON'T SEEM ABLE TO **HURT** HIM!!

I HEAR HIM BACKING AWAY! PROBABLY PREPARING FOR ANOTHER **CHARGE**!

IF ONLY I HAD A **WEAPON**... SOMETHING STRONGER THAN MY **BILLY CLUB**! EVEN A **HEAVY ROCK** MIGHT DO THE TRICK!!

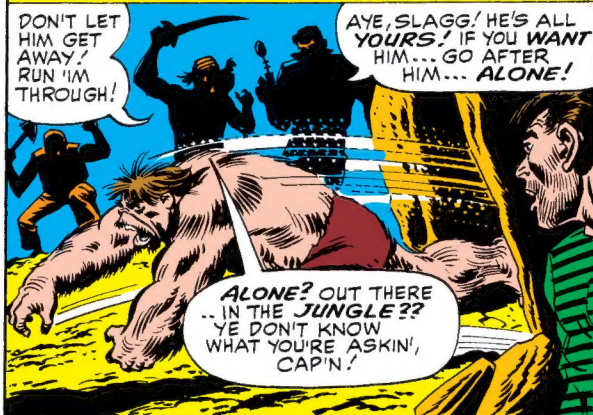
BUT, AS THE SIGHTLESS CRUSADER HEARS MAA-GOR'S FINAL ATTACK, HE REALIZES WITH SINKING HEART, THAT NOTHING SHORT OF A FIREARM CAN STOP HIM NOW...!



BUT THEN, MIRACULOUSLY, AS IT SEEMS TO DAREDEVIL, A SHOT RINGS OUT... REVERBERATING THROUGHOUT THE SHADY, DIMLY-LIT CAVE...!



ROARING IN PAIN, FROM A BLAST WHICH WOULD HAVE KILLED AN ORDINARY HUMAN... DAZED... CONFUSED BY THE MANY VOICES, THE MANY DEAFENING SHOUTS AND CRIES... MAA-GOR TURNS AND RACES FROM THE CAVE... RETURNING TO THE NOWHERE FROM WHENCE HE CAME...!



AND NOW TO... WAIT! WHAT'S THIS??!

IT ISN'T KA-ZAR! IT'S THE ONE CALLED DAREDEVIL!!

ON YOUR FEET, MASKED MAN! I'M IN COMMAND HERE AGAIN!



SLAGG! STAND ASIDE! WHAT ARE YOU DOING??

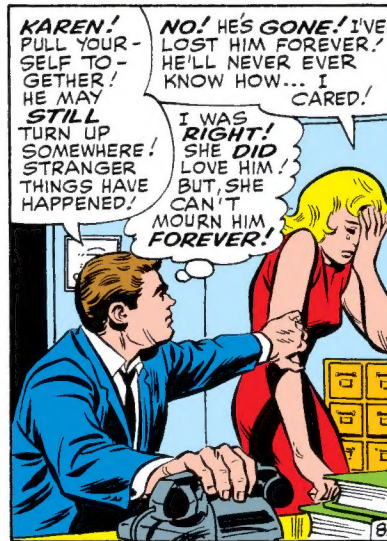
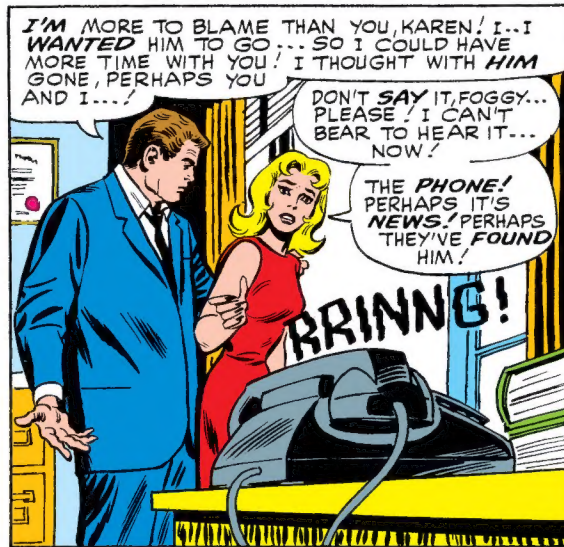
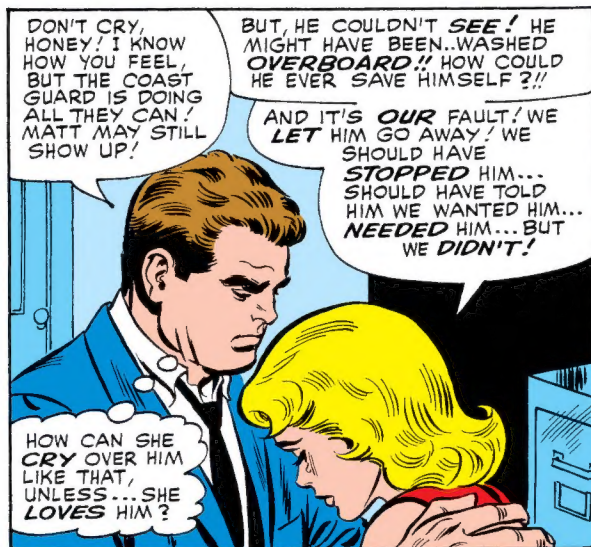
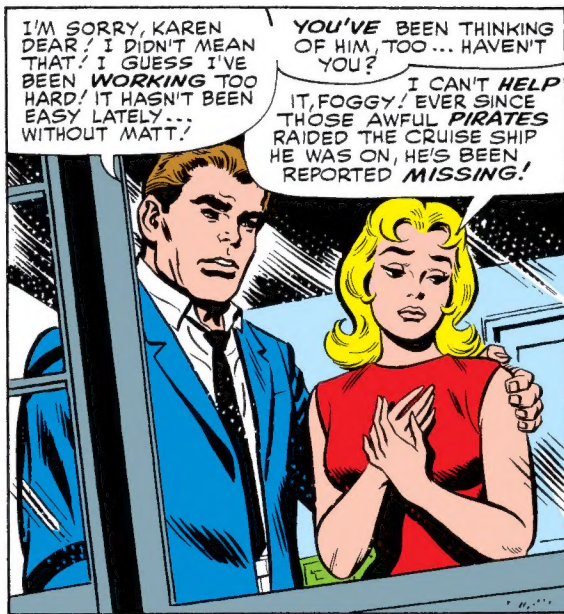


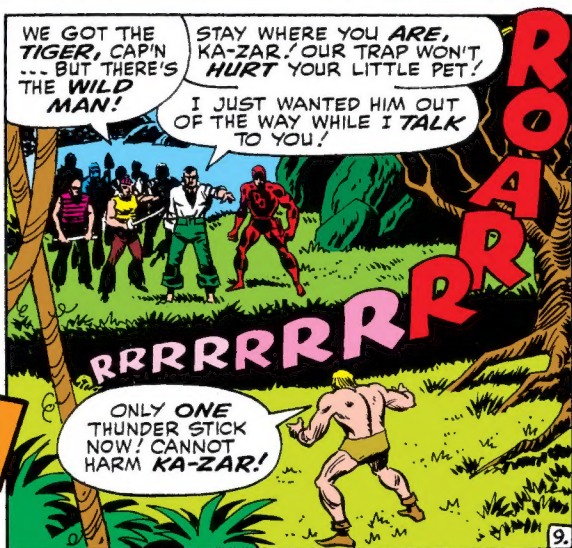
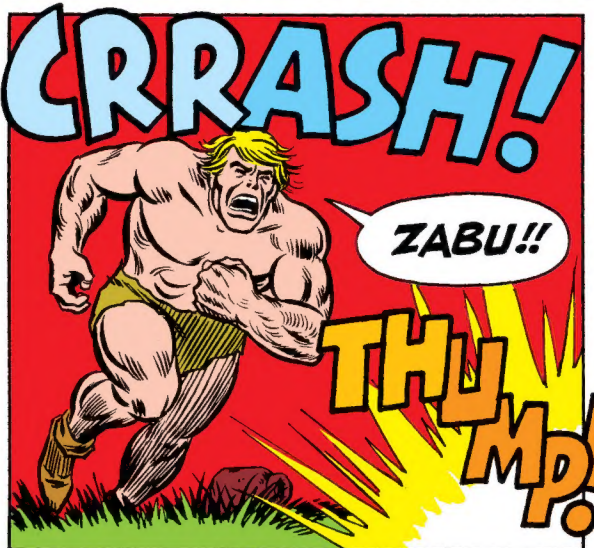
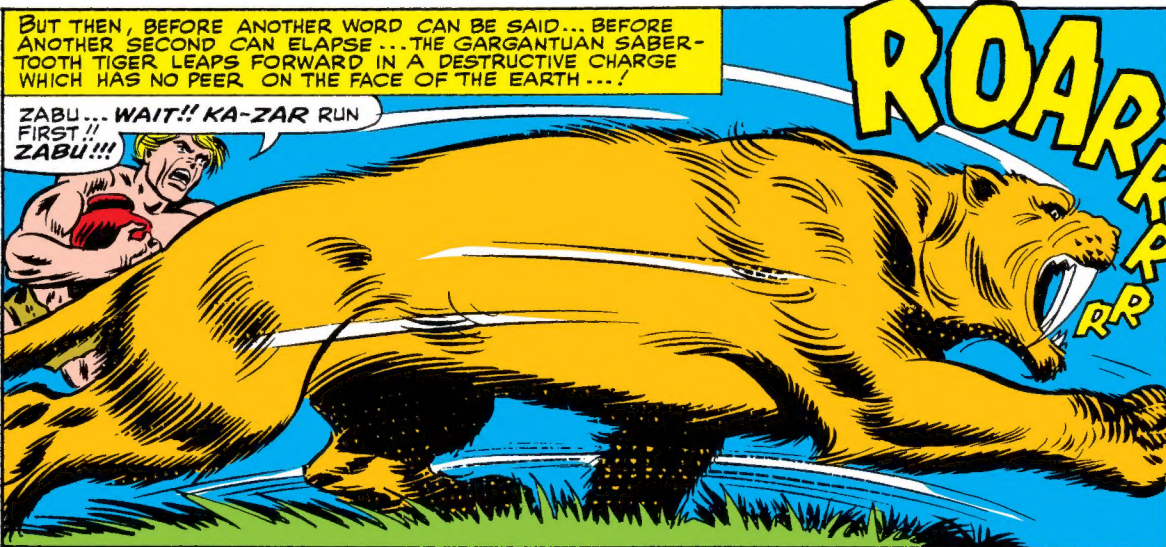
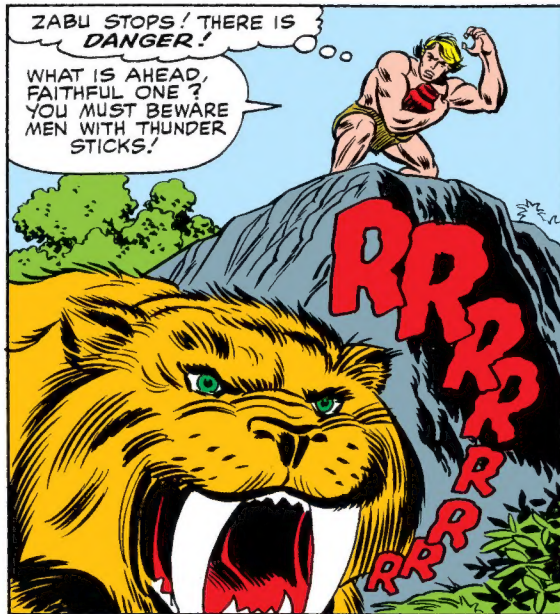
HE'S NO GOOD TO US NOW, CAP'N! LET'S FINISH HIM OFF.. SAME AS WE'LL FINISH OFF KA-ZAR WHEN WE FIND 'IM!



AFTER ALL... A MAN FEELS COMPELLED TO GIVE SPECIAL TREATMENT TO... HIS LONG LOST BROTHER!





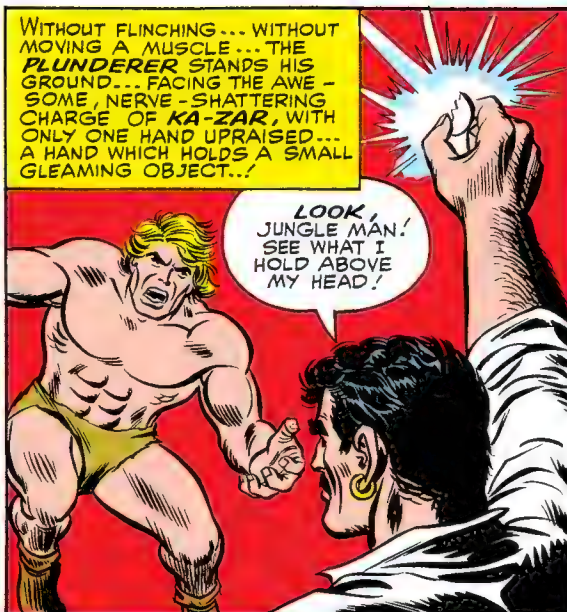




EEEEAAHHHHH

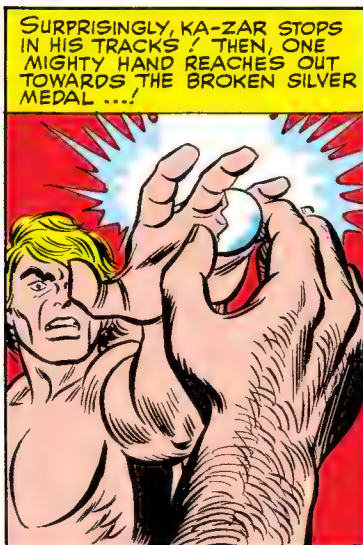
HE'S CHARGING!!
RUN!!

STOP, KA-ZAR!
I DO NOT FEAR
YOU!

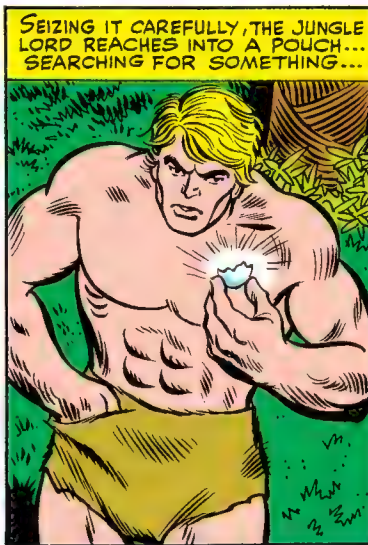


WITHOUT FLINCHING... WITHOUT
MOVING A MUSCLE... THE
PLUNDERER STANDS HIS
GROUND... FACING THE AWE -
SOME, NERVE - SHATTERING
CHARGE OF KA-ZAR, WITH
ONLY ONE HAND UPRaised...
A HAND WHICH HOLDS A SMALL
GLEAMING OBJECT...

LOOK,
JUNGLE MAN!
SEE WHAT I
HOLD ABOVE
MY HEAD!



SURPRISINGLY, KA-ZAR STOPS
IN HIS TRACKS! THEN, ONE
MIGHTY HAND REACHES OUT
TOWARDS THE BROKEN SILVER
MEDAL...



SEIZING IT CAREFULLY, THE JUNGLE
LORD REACHES INTO A POUCH...
SEARCHING FOR SOMETHING...



... A SOMETHING WHICH PERFECTLY
MATCHES THE HALF-MEDALLION
WHICH CAPTAIN PLUNDER HAS GIVEN
HIM!!

LOOK!
KA-ZAR HAS THE
OTHER
HALF!

THEY'RE
IDENTICAL
PIECES!



WHERE
DID YOU
GET
MEDAL?

IT BELONGED TO MY PARENTS! ONE
HALF WAS GIVEN TO ME... AND THE
OTHER HALF WAS GIVEN TO MY
BROTHER... BEFORE HE DIS-
APPEARED... MANY YEARS AGO!

KA-ZAR HAVE MEDAL ALL
HIS LIFE / THEN YOU...
AND KA-ZAR... WE ARE
BROTHERS!



WHAT DO YE
MAKE OF IT,
SLAGG? HOW
CAN THE
PLUNDERER
BE RELATED
TO THAT
SAVAGE??

I DON'T KNOW, MATE! BUT
THERE'S MORE TO THIS THAN
WE THINK! KEEP YOUR MOUTHS
SHUT AND YOUR EYES
OPEN, UNTIL SLAGG
GIVES YE THE WORD!

AND THEN, THE COMMANDING VOICE OF CAPTAIN PLUNDER BOOMS OUT ONCE AGAIN...



NOW, SLAGG! THE SIGNAL! GIVE THE SIGNAL!

AYE, AYE, CAP'N!

ATOP THE TOWERING TREE, TWO OF THE PLUNDERER'S HIDDEN MEN SEE THE LONG-AWAITED SIGNAL, AND ACKNOWLEDGE IT IMMEDIATELY...

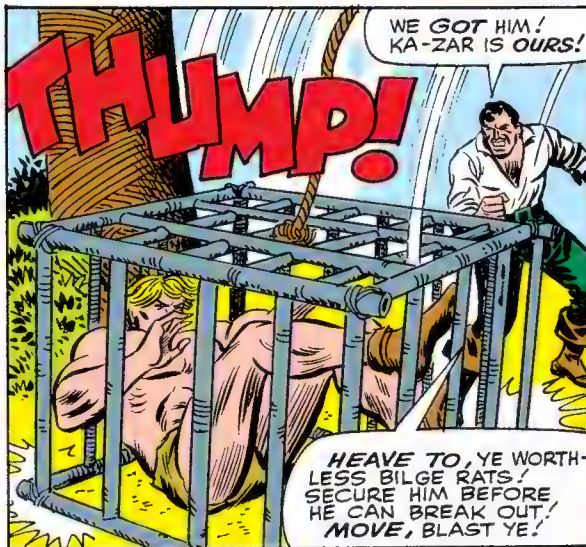
THERE! IT'S DONE! NOTHING CAN SAVE KA-ZAR NOW!



DON'T MISS, YE LUBBER, OR THE CAP'N'LL HAVE YOUR HIDE!

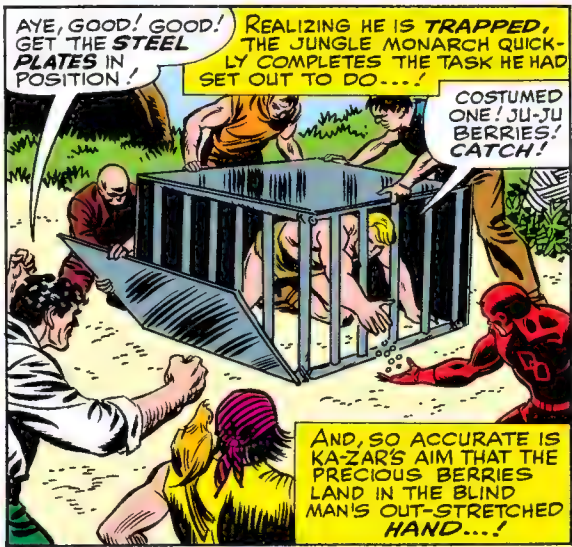


MISS? BELAY IT, MATIE, WHO CAN MISS A TARGET LIKE THAT?!!



WE GOT HIM! KA-ZAR IS OURS!

HEAVE TO, YE WORTHLESS BILGE RATS! SECURE HIM BEFORE HE CAN BREAK OUT! MOVE, BLAST YE!



AYE, GOOD! GOOD! GET THE STEEL PLATES IN POSITION!

REALIZING HE IS TRAPPED, THE JUNGLE MONARCH QUICKLY COMPLETES THE TASK HE HAD SET OUT TO DO...

COSTUMED ONE! JU-JU BERRIES! CATCH!

AND, SO ACCURATE IS KA-ZAR'S AIM THAT THE PRECIOUS BERRIES LAND IN THE BLIND MAN'S OUT-STRETCHED HAND...!

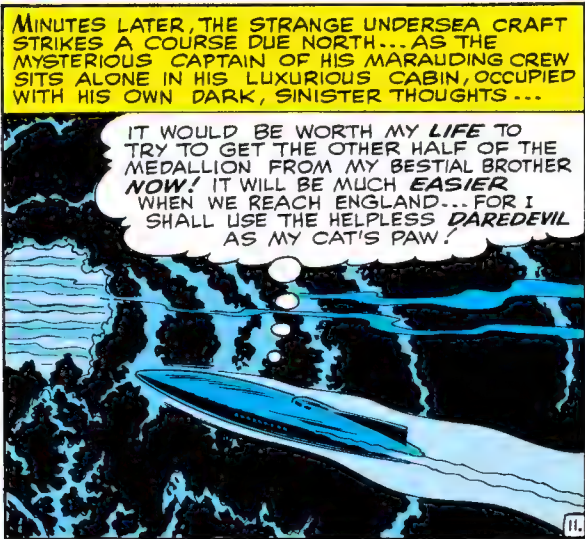


'TIS GOOD YOU SWALLOWED THOSE BERRIES! UNLESS YOU OBEY MY EVERY ORDER, THEY'LL BE THE LAST MEAL YE EVER EAT!

LOAD THEM ON THE SHIP, ME HEARTIES! WE HEAD FOR HOME AT ONCE!

MY HEAD! --THAT TINGLING FEELING... AS THOUGH MY POWERS ARE RETURNING! IF ONLY IT ISN'T A FALSE ALARM!

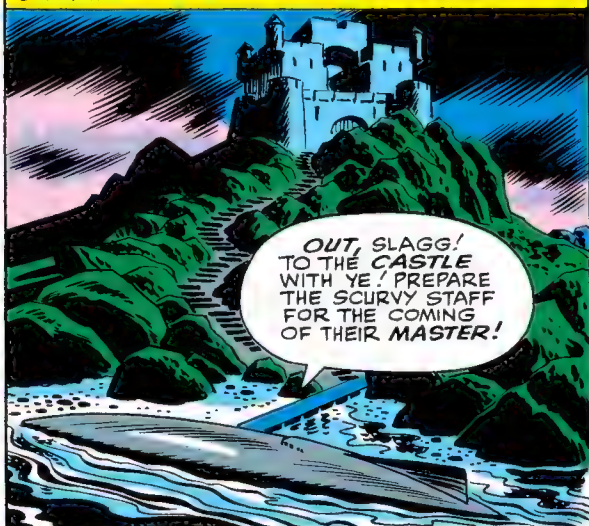
BUT, I MUSTN'T LET THE PLUNDERER SUSPECT... YET! IT COULD BE MY ACE IN THE HOLE!



MINUTES LATER, THE STRANGE UNDERSEA CRAFT STRIKES A COURSE DUE NORTH... AS THE MYSTERIOUS CAPTAIN OF HIS MARAUDING CREW SITS ALONE IN HIS LUXURIOUS CABIN, OCCUPIED WITH HIS OWN DARK, SINISTER THOUGHTS...

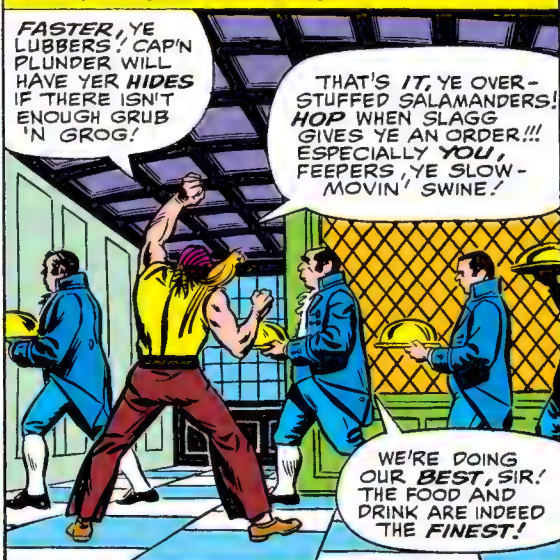
IT WOULD BE WORTH MY LIFE TO TRY TO GET THE OTHER HALF OF THE MEDALLION FROM MY BESTIAL BROTHER NOW! IT WILL BE MUCH EASIER WHEN WE REACH ENGLAND... FOR I SHALL USE THE HELPLESS DAREDEVIL AS MY CAT'S PAW!

LONG HOURS LATER, AFTER COMPLETING THE INCREDIBLE VOYAGE IN RECORD TIME, THE FANTASTIC UNDER-SEA CRAFT FINALLY EMERGES IN A LONELY LAGOON, BENEATH A GRIM AND TOWERING CASTLE...



OUT, SLAGG!
TO THE CASTLE
WITH YE! PREPARE
THE SCURVY STAFF
FOR THE COMING
OF THEIR MASTER!

THUS, WITHIN MINUTES, FEVERISH ACTIVITY FILLS THE GREAT BARONIAL HALLS...



FASTER, YE
LUBBERS! CAP'N
PLUNDER WILL
HAVE YER HIDES
IF THERE ISN'T
ENOUGH GRUB
'N GROG!

THAT'S IT, YE OVER-
STUFFED SALAMANDERS!
HOP WHEN SLAGG
GIVES YE AN ORDER!!!
ESPECIALLY YOU,
FEEPEERS, YE SLOW-
MOVIN' SWINE!

WE'RE DOING
OUR BEST, SIR!
THE FOOD AND
DRINK ARE INDEED
THE FINEST!

AND, IN THE
MOMENTS
THAT FOLLOW,
IT SEEMS THAT
THE RIOTOUS
REVELLERS
HAVE LITTLE
CAUSE FOR
COMPLAINT...

DRINK HEARTY, YE
MISERABLE SCULLIONS!
AFTER TODAY, THE
WORLD
WILL BE
MINE!

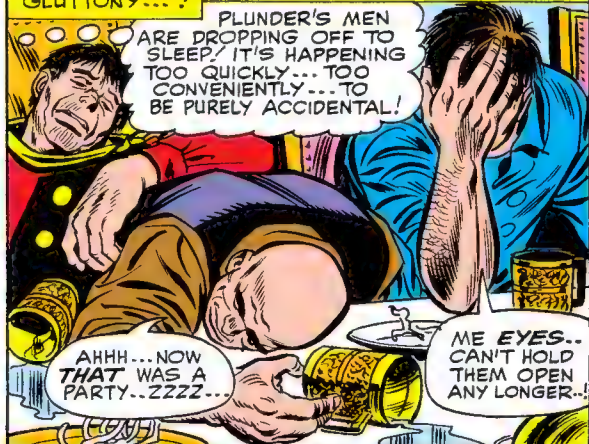
MORE GROG,
FEEPEERS...OR
YE'LL FEEL THE
WEIGHT OF ME BOOT,
YE SPINELESS SEA-
GOAT!

AT ONCE,
MILORD...
AT ONCE!



MY RADAR SENSE HAS
ALMOST FULLY RETURNED
TO ME! KA-ZAR'S BERRIES
REALLY DID CONTAIN HEAL-
ING POWERS! BUT, I MUST
BIDE MY TIME...TILL I LEARN MORE! I
MUST KNOW THE SECRET OF THOSE TWIN MEDALLIONS!

BUT, AS THE EVENING WEARS ON, THE REVELLERS
BEGIN TO GROW WEARY... HEAVY-EYED... UNTIL, AT
LAST, ONE BY ONE THEY SLUMP DOWN UPON THE
GREAT TABLE, VICTIMS OF THEIR OWN RIOTOUS
GLUTTONY...



PLUNDER'S MEN
ARE DROPPING OFF TO
SLEEP! IT'S HAPPENING
TOO QUICKLY... TOO
CONVENIENTLY... TO
BE PURELY ACCIDENTAL!

AHHH...NOW
THAT WAS A
PARTY...ZZZZ...

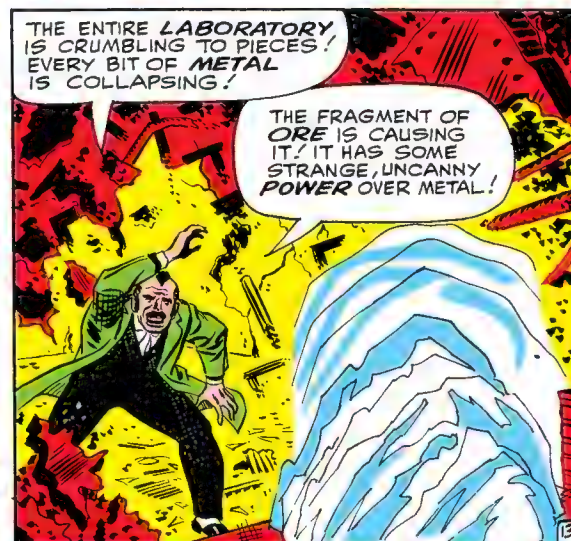
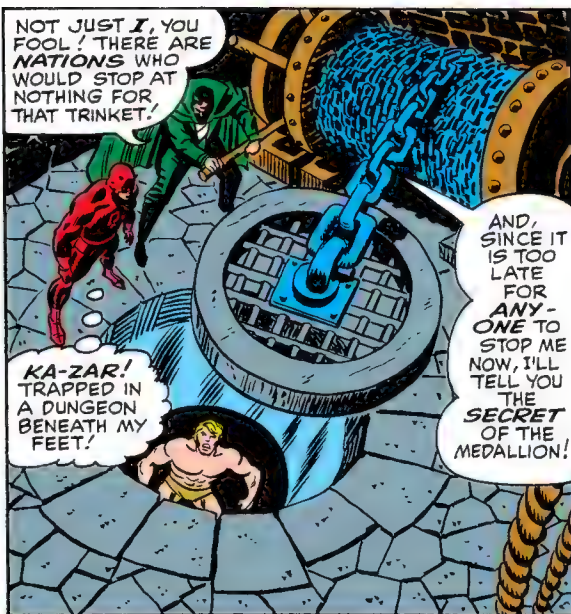
ME EYES..
CAN'T HOLD
THEM OPEN..
ANY LONGER..

AND NOW THAT MY LITTLE SLEEPING POTIONS
HAVE DONE THEIR WORK, IT IS TIME FOR YOU TO
DO YOURS!

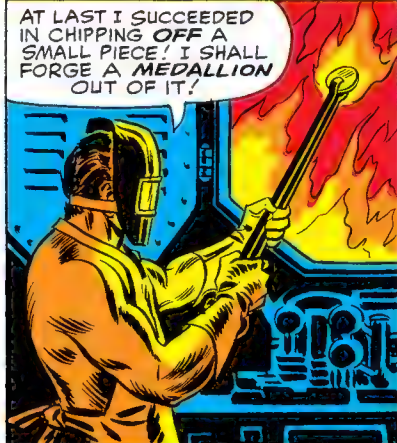
I HAVE LET YOU LIVE
FOR ONLY ONE REASON!
KA-ZAR SEEMS TO
TRUST YOU MORE THAN
ANY OTHER MAN! SO
IT SHALL BE YOU WHO
GETS THE OTHER
HALF OF THE
MEDALLION FROM
HIM... FOR ME!

AT LAST! THE
MOMENT I'VE
WAITED
FOR!



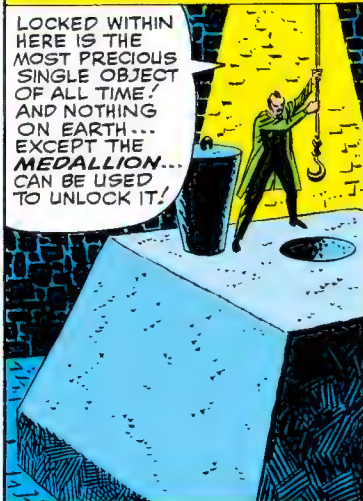


"AFTER MONTHS OF EXPERIMENTING, MY FATHER REALIZED THE VIBRATIONS HAD **NO LIMIT!** THEY COULD DESTROY AN AIRPLANE FLYING ABOVE... A TANK, MILES AWAY...! HE HAD FOUND WHAT ALL NATIONS SEEK...THE **ULTIMATE DEFENSE** AGAINST ANY ATTACK!"



AT LAST I SUCCEEDED IN CHIPPING OFF A SMALL PIECE! I SHALL FORGE A **MEDALLION** OUT OF IT!

"FATHER THEN MADE A **STONE TOMB** FOR THE MIRACULOUS ORE... A CRYPT WHICH ONLY COULD BE OPENED BY THE MEDALLION'S VIBRATIONS!"



LOCKED WITHIN HERE IS THE MOST PRECIOUS SINGLE OBJECT OF ALL TIME! AND NOTHING ON EARTH... EXCEPT THE **MEDALLION**... CAN BE USED TO UNLOCK IT!

"IT WAS THEN THAT THE FIRST LORD PLUNDER **SPLIT** THE MEDALLION, GIVING ONE HALF TO **ME** AND ONE TO MY BROTHER, **KEVIN**..."

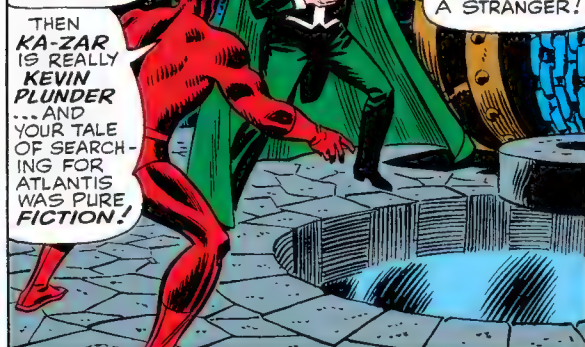


YOU MUST ALWAYS BE **FRIENDS**... FOR EACH HALF IS WORTHLESS WITHOUT THE **OTHER!**

ONCE I AM GONE, THIS MEDALLION SHALL OBTAIN YOUR **IN-HERITANCE** FOR YOU...

THE GREAT-EST IN-HERITANCE EVER KNOWN!

THAT WAS THE LAST TIME I EVER SAW MY FATHER! ENEMY AGENTS LEARNED OF HIS FIND, AND HOUNDED HIM! HE FLEW AWAY WITH KEVIN, TO ESCAPE THEM... BACK TO THE HIDDEN JUNGLE WHERE HE HAD FIRST **FOUND** THE ORE! HE AND KEVIN NEVER RETURNED!



THEN **KA-ZAR** IS REALLY **KEVIN PLUNDER**... AND YOUR TALE OF SEARCHING FOR ATLANTIS WAS PURE **FICTION!**

OF **COURSE!** I WAS NOT PREPARED TO TELL MY SECRET TO A STRANGER!

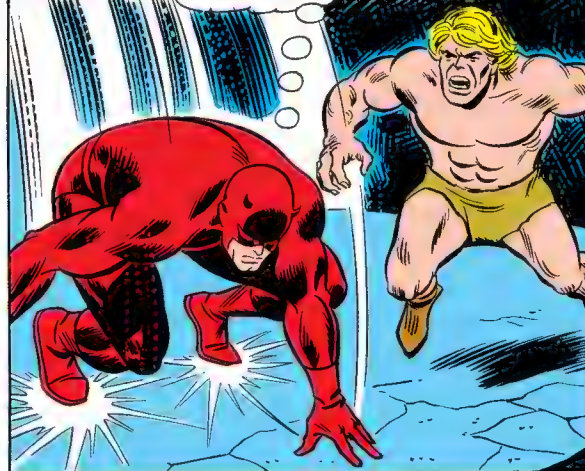
BUT NOW, IT NO LONGER **MATTERS!**



FIND A WAY TO GET ME THE OTHER HALF OF THE MEDALLION... OR YOU WILL REMAIN THERE WITH THAT SAVAGE UNTIL YOU BOTH **DIE!**

I **SENSED** HE WAS ABOUT TO PUSH ME! IT WAS WHAT I **WANTED!**

IT WILL GIVE ME A CHANCE TO BE FREE OF THE PLUNDERER WHILE I THINK UP A PLAN OF **ACTION!**

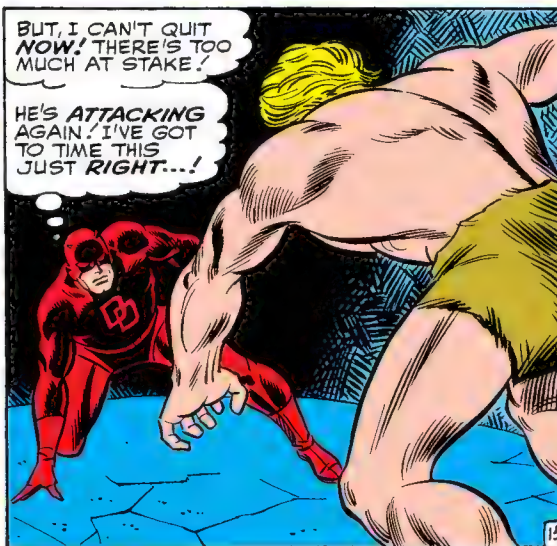
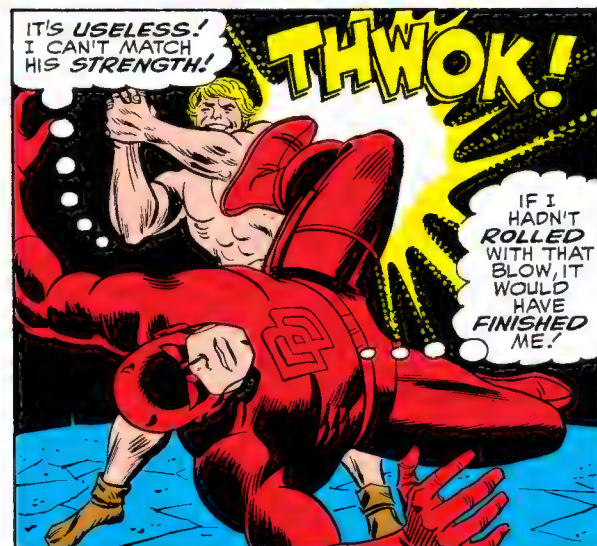
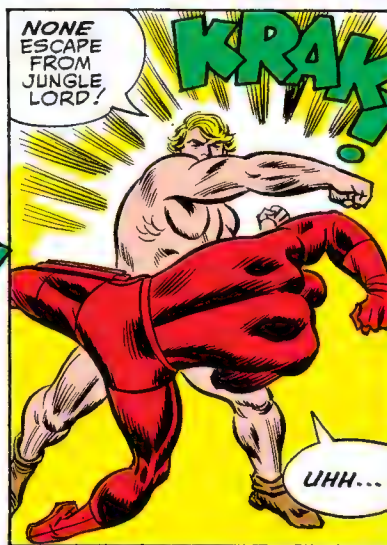
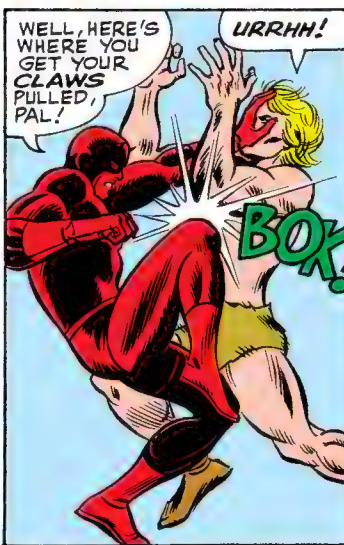
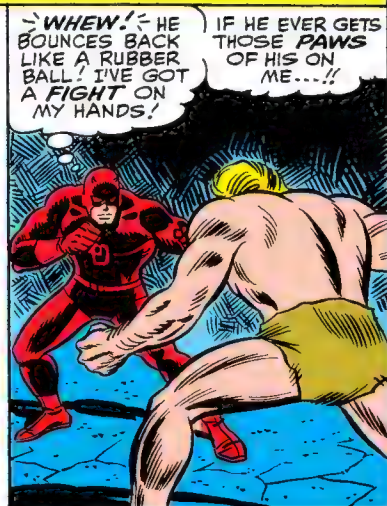
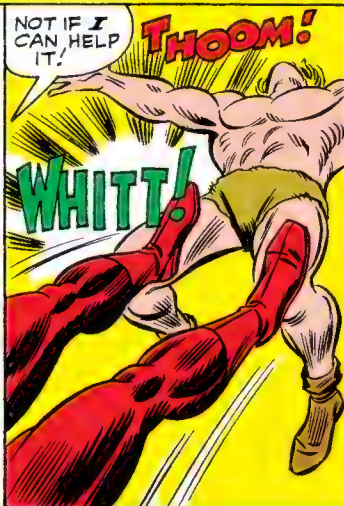
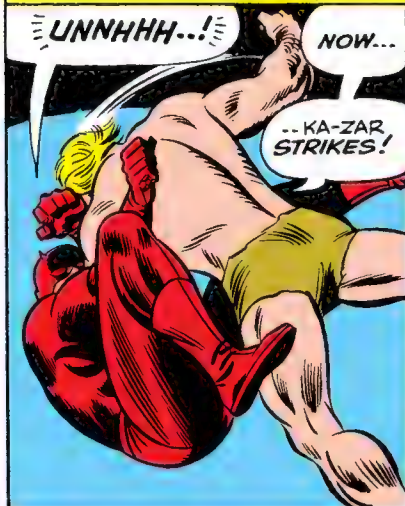


MY RADAR SENSE IS WORKING **PERFECTLY** AGAIN! I CAN "SEE" KA-ZAR RUSHING TO ATTACK ME AS CLEARLY AS IF I WERE **TRULY SIGHTED!**



KA-ZAR CAGED LIKE **BEAST!** NEVER TRUST ANY MAN AGAIN! NOT EVEN **YOU!** KA-ZAR **KILL!**

THEN, SWIFTLY... SAVAGELY... LIKE TWO STEEL-SINEWED TITANS, THE SIGHTLESS SWASHBUCKLER AND THE JUNGLE LORD BATTLE AS FEW MEN HAVE EVER BATTLED BEFORE! KA-ZAR, GOADED BY AN UNCONTROLLABLE FURY, SLASHING, STRIKING, SMASHING... BATTLING AGAINST A WORLD HE CANNOT UNDERSTAND DAREDEVIL, FIGHTING WITH THE SKILL AND POWER THAT HAVE MADE HIS NAME A LEGEND, SEEKING TO SUBDUCE HIS SAVAGE FOE, WITHOUT INJURING THE UNTAMED GIANT...!



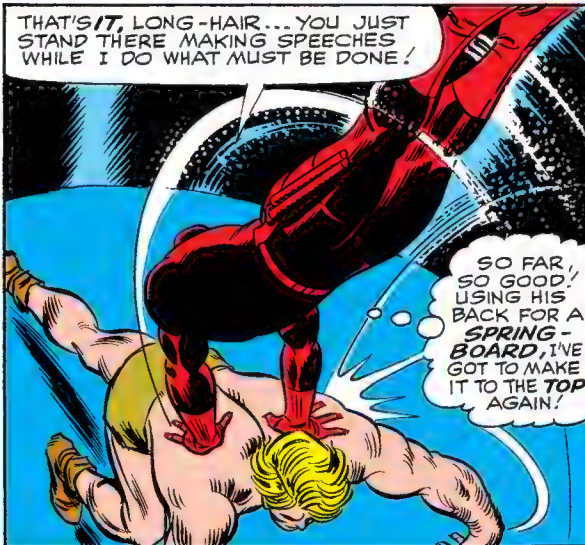


HE'S ALMOST
TIRELESS! AND
YET...IF I CAN
HOLD HIM AT BAY
JUST A WHILE
LONGER....!



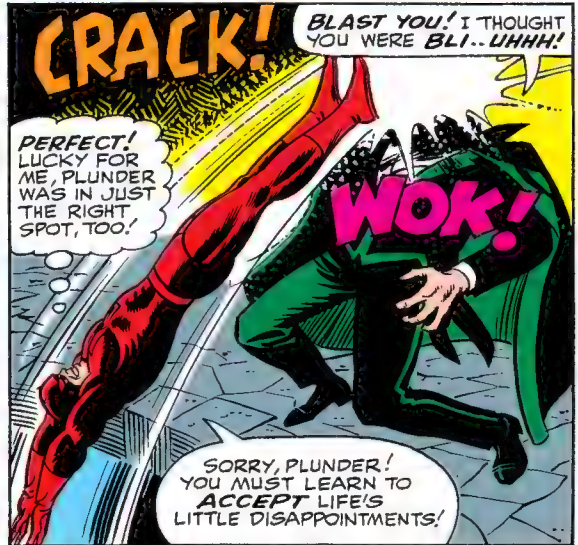
NOW, AT LAST! HE'S IN
THE RIGHT POSITION! I'VE
GOT TO MOVE **FAST!**...
THIS MAY BE MY ONLY
CHANCE!

YOU SMALLER...
WEAKER THAN KA-ZAR!
BUT FIGHT LIKE
MASTODON! YET
KA-ZAR WIN! **NONE**
DEFEAT KA-ZAR!



THAT'S IT, LONG-HAIR...YOU JUST
STAND THERE MAKING SPEECHES
WHILE I DO WHAT MUST BE DONE!

SO FAR,
SO GOOD!
USING HIS
BACK FOR A
**SPRING-
BOARD,** I'VE
GOT TO MAKE
IT TO THE **TOP**
AGAIN!



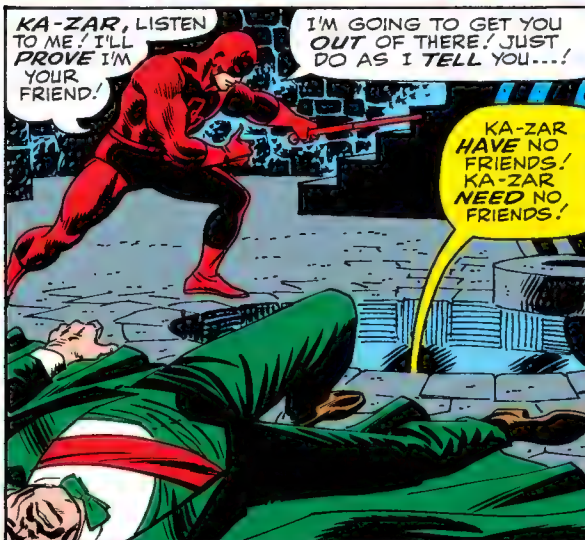
CRACK!

BLAST YOU! I THOUGHT
YOU WERE **BLI..UHHH!**

PERFECT!
LUCKY FOR
ME, **PLUNDER**
WAS IN JUST
THE RIGHT
SPOT, TOO!

WOK!

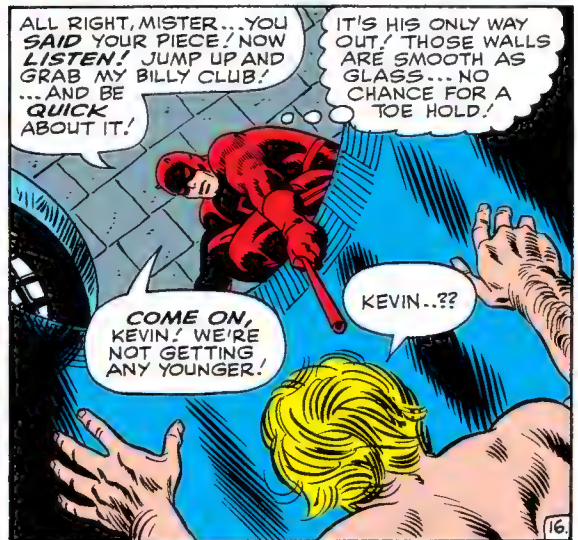
SORRY, **PLUNDER!**
YOU MUST LEARN TO
ACCEPT LIFE'S
LITTLE DISAPPOINTMENTS!



KA-ZAR, LISTEN
TO ME! I'LL
PROVE I'M
YOUR
FRIEND!

I'M GOING TO GET YOU
OUT OF THERE! JUST
DO AS I **TELL** YOU...!

KA-ZAR
HAVE NO
FRIENDS!
KA-ZAR
NEED NO
FRIENDS!

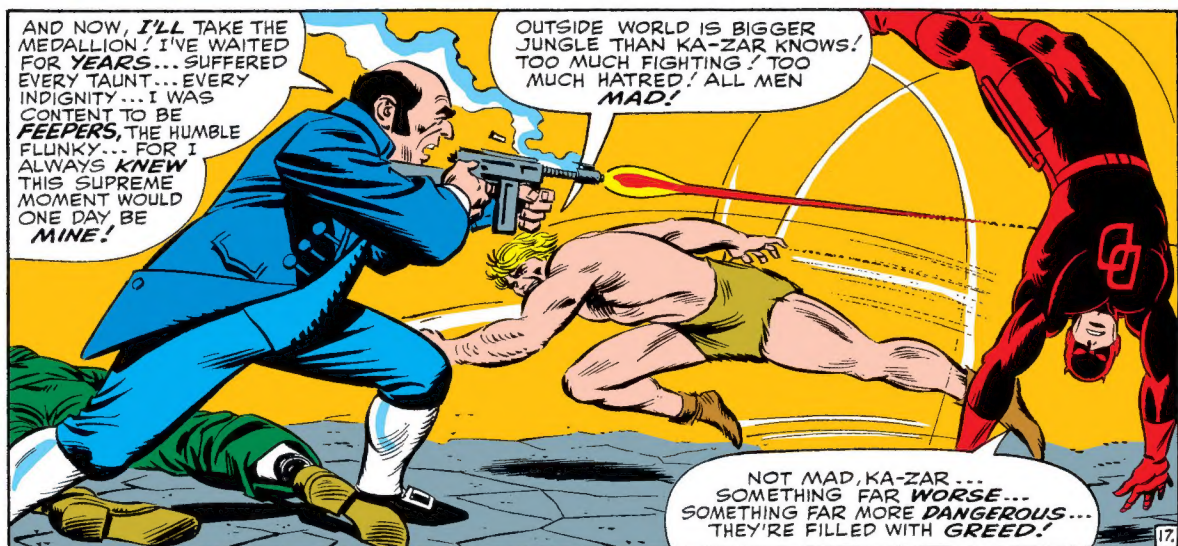
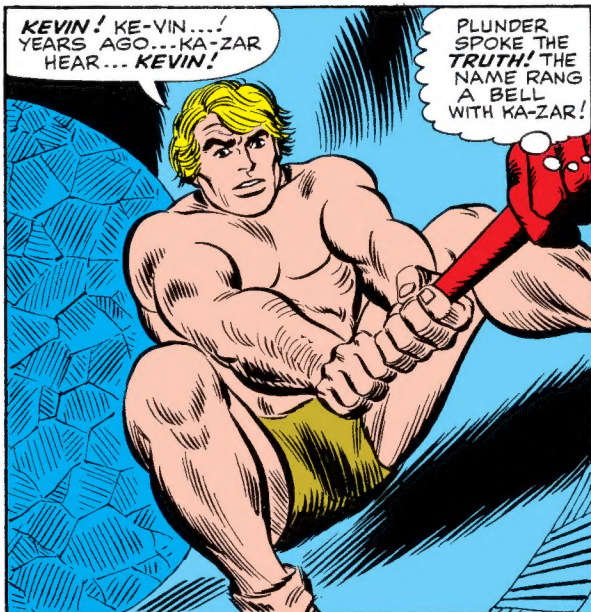


ALL RIGHT, MISTER...YOU
SAID YOUR PIECE! NOW
LISTEN! JUMP UP AND
GRAB MY **BILLY CLUB!**
...AND BE
QUICK
ABOUT IT!

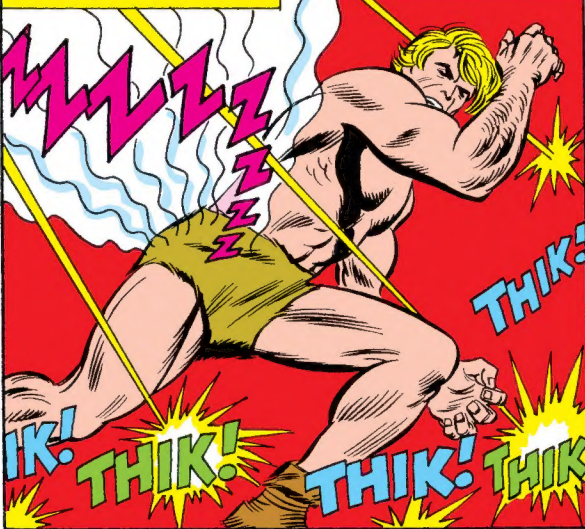
IT'S HIS ONLY WAY
OUT! THOSE WALLS
ARE SMOOTH AS
GLASS... NO
CHANCE FOR A
TOE HOLD!

COME ON,
KEVIN! WE'RE
NOT GETTING
ANY YOUNGER!

KEVIN...??



AND, AS THE JUNGLE LORD DARTS AND DODGES LIKE A RAGE-FILLED TIGER, THE MEDALLION WITHIN HIS WAIST POUCH BEGINS TO VIBRATE, WITH EVER-INCREASING FORCE ...



UNTIL....



DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT, FEEPEERS! ONE GOOD THING ABOUT BEING A COWARDLY BUTTERBALL IS... IT ONLY HURTS FOR A SECOND, AND THEN IT'S ALL OVER! SEE?

KA-ZAR... WAIT! DON'T GO RUSHING BLINDLY AHEAD! LET ME GUIDE YOU!

KA-ZAR WAIT FOR NOTHING! SICK OF OUTSIDE WORLD! KA-ZAR RETURN TO JUNGLE HOME... KA-ZAR RETURN TO ZABU!

